



The Blue AND the Gray

QUARTETTE

FOR MALE VOICES

POETRY BY

F.M. FINCH,

MUSIC BY

W.F. Sudds.

4

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

MALE VOICES.

Poetry by F.M. FINCH.

W.F. SUDDS.

1st.Tenor

1. By the flow of the in - land river... Whence the fleets of iron have fled... When the

2nd.Tenor

3. From the si_lence of sor_cow ful hours... The des_o-late mourners go... Each

1st.Bass

5. No more shall the war ery sever... Or the wind-ing rivers be red... They

2nd.Bass

Piano.

blades of the grave grass quiver... A sleepare the ranks of the dead...

loving-ly laden with flowers... A like for the friend and the foe....

ban-ish our anger for ever.... When they lau_el the graves of the dead...

Under the sod and the dew. Waiting, waiting, waiting the Judgement day . . .

Under the sod and the dew.

Under the sod. Under the dew. Waiting, waiting, waiting the Judgement day . . .

Under the sod. Under the dew. Waiting, waiting, waiting the Judgement day . . .

1. Under.. the one.. the blue. . . Under.. the oth ..er the gray . . .

3. Under.. the roses the blue. . . Under.. the lil -ies the gray . . .

5. Love.. and tears for the blue. . . Tears.. and love for the gray. . .

The End

The End

mf

2. These in the robes of glo - ry . . . Those in the gloom of de -feat . . .

mf

4. So with an e - qual splendor . . . The morn - ing sun - rays fall . . . With a

mf

6. Sad . ly but not up - braiding . . . The gen - er - ous deed was done . . . In the

mf

All with their bat - tle blood glo - ry . . . In the dusk of e - tern - i - ty meet . . .

touch im - par - ti - al - ly tender . . . On the blos - soms bloom-ing for all . . .

storm of the years that are fading . . . No brav - er bat - tie was won . . .

Under the sod and the dew . . . Waiting waiting waiting the Judgement day . . .

Under the sod and the dew . . .

Under the sod . Under the dew Under the sod Waiting waiting waiting the Judgement day . . .

pp

2. Under the laurel the Blue . . . Under the willow the Gray . . .

4. Broidered with gold the Blue . . . Mellowed with gold the Gray . . .

6. Under the blossoms the Blue . . . Under the garlands the Gray . . .

The B and G.